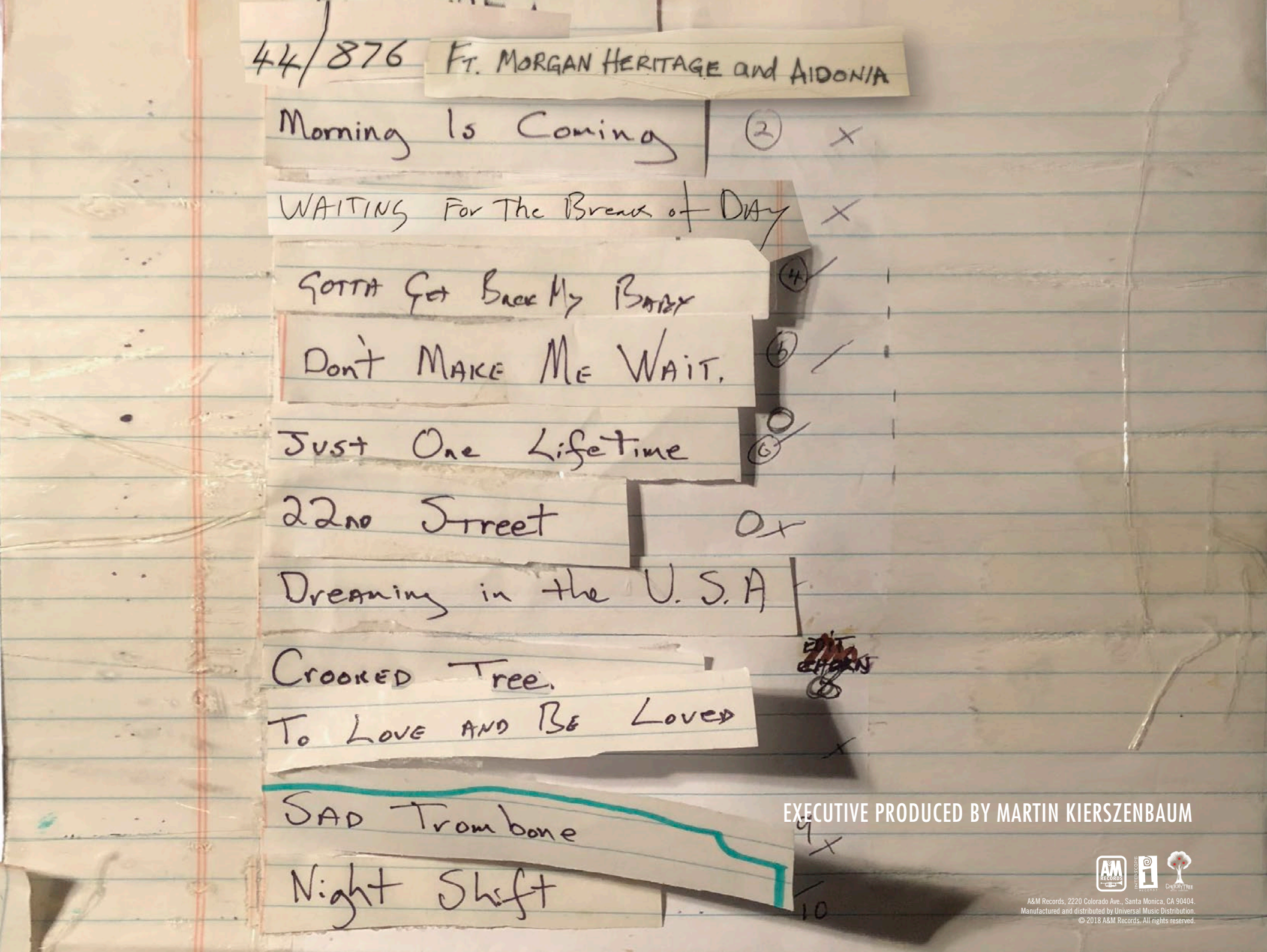
STING & SHAGGY
44/876



EXECUTIVE PRODUCED BY MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

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44/876

FT. MORGAN HERITAGE AND AIDONIA

SHAGGY
Straight from jamdung to London,
Ragga muffin weh wi say (hey),
Style a style an a pattan a pattan,
Didi donia (yeah yeah yeah yeah),
Shaggy and Sting ina combination.

Wake up to sunshine ina di morning,
What a beautiful feeling,
Mi hear the birds dem singing,
Way up ina the tree lim.
Mi get a call from the English man, say him waan come hold a vibes,
Him waan run left the cold fi ketch some island life.
44 to 876, at the drop of a dime,
Link up anytime.
44 to 876, call the airline,
Fly out anytime.

STING
I'm trying to free my mind, and live a life stress free,
But the politics of this country are getting to me.
I have a dream that I'm swimming in the Caribbean Sea,
And then my good friend Shaggy says,

SHAGGY
Come spend some time Family.

STING
I hear reggae music, that's playing in the street,
With maximum bass at all frequencies.
It shakes me to my soul, with a positive vibration,
I start dreaming of Jamaica and the Caribbean nation.

44 to 876, 44 to 876…

AIDONIA
Yow
From the 44 go a 876 dat a Kingston town go a London,
Big up di UK man dem bam bam bam bam,
Welcome to Jamrock sand.
Fly come a yard fi di island breeze,
Pretty girl walk pon di white sand beach,
Try please stay so a rice and pease,
876 put yuh mind at ease.

STING
I hear reggae music, it carries me away,
And the ghost of Bob Marley, haunts me to this day.
There's a spiritual truth in the words of his song,
And the Caribbean nation to which they belong.

44 to 876, 44 to 876,
44 to 876, 44 to 876…

SHAGGY
From di UK yea,
To the shores a Kingston a so it go (rockers),
Didi donia (yeah Shaggy),
Yeah Sting (yeah hey)…

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MORNING IS COMING

STING
Sweet nightingale,
Why do you wake me so?
Sweet nightingale,
You telling me something that I don't know?

It's quarter to three,
Your singing's driving me right out of my tree,
I'm so tired that I could weep,
When all the other birdies are still fast asleep.

Morning is coming, morning is on its way,
Morning is coming, it's revelation day.

Sweet nightingale,
We'll talk it over in the light of day.
Why can't it wait?
I need my beauty sleep whatever you say.

SHAGGY
Wake up it's a beautiful day,
Wake up don't you hear what I say?
I'll be rocking in my shoes to this sweet reggae groove,
Ain't nobody gonna spoil my mood.

To this beautiful sunshine I'm rising up,
A just some positive vibes mi use and build mi up,
It's overflowing like di hot coffee ina mi cup,
Ain't no time for easing up.

STING
Morning is coming, morning is on its way,
Morning is coming, it's revelation day.

Oh nightingale,
You broke a dream where I don't live on my own,
Oh nightingale,
I look around but there's nobody home.

Rouse yourself and get out of bed,
And drag a comb across your sleepy head.
Clean your teeth and wash your face,
Look like you're a member of the human race.

SHAGGY
Wake up it's a beautiful day,
Wake up don't you hear what I say?
I'll be rocking in my shoes to this sweet reggae groove,
Ain't nobody gonna spoil my mood.

Morning time back to evening time,
Dis a di message mi use Fi up lift man kind,
Whether you know Fi bubble or yuh know how Fi wine,
Enjoy life it's a beautiful time.

STING
Morning is coming, morning is on its way,
Morning is coming, it's revelation day.

Morning is coming, morning is on its way,
Morning is coming, it's revelation day.

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WAITING FOR THE BREAK OF DAY

SHAGGY
Right now the ting out fi get real,
Right now the ting out fi get real,
Right now the ting out fi get real,
And mi nuh come ya so fi cut no deal.

STING
When the sun goes down,
The light of the world won't stay,
Come lay down here beside me,
Waiting for the break of day.

In the darkest night,
The moon, she stays away,
Come and hold me close tonight,
We're waiting for the break of day.
Come and hold me close tonight,
Waiting for the break of day.

In the falling rain,
All your trust betrayed,
Let me try to ease your pain,
Waiting for the break of day.

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When the laws of the land are wicked,
You're forced to disobey,
You stand out there on the picket line,
Waiting for the break of day.
You stand out there on the picket line,
Waiting for the break of day.

You see some politicians,
You hear the things they say,
You hear the falseness in their positions,
We're waiting for the break of day.

When the light of wisdom,
Hides itself away,
There is yet another kingdom,
Waiting for the break of day.
There is yet another kingdom,
Waiting for the break of day.

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GOTTA GET BACK MY BABY

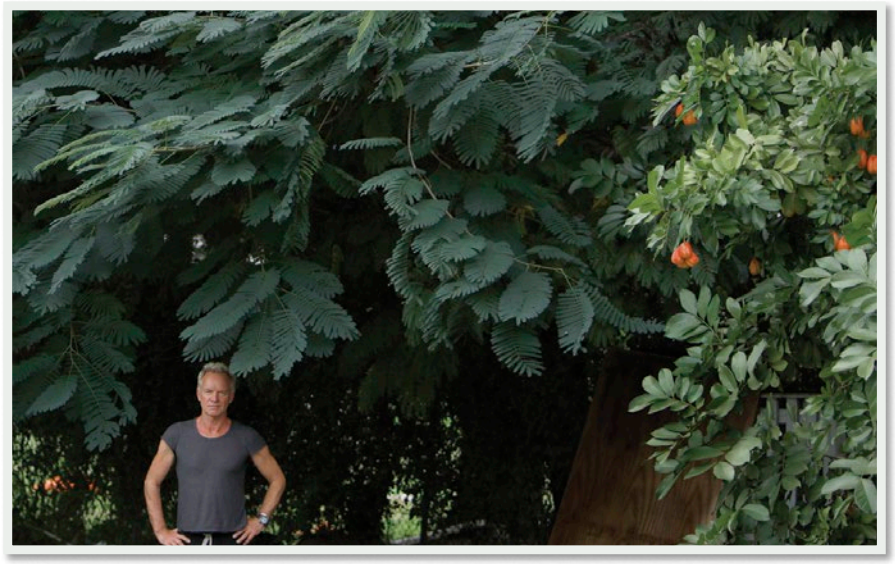
SHAGGY
I'm sitting here staring at the four walls thinking what is it I got to do?
Get back my baby.
Lonely is taking over now and my heart's kinda heavy so
I gotta get back my baby.
I'm feeling kind of hopeless now, should have never messed around.
You never know what you got 'til the moment that you lose it,
I gotta get back my baby.

SHAGGY
My girl, why, tell me what I got to say now,
Cause I don't really wanna see you wave, bye,
I can't bear all this pain in my heart,
I swear I won't lie,
As soon as you walk out the door tell me why I realize,
I can't live without you.

STING & SHAGGY
I'm sitting here staring at the four walls thinking what is it I got to do?
Get back my baby.
Lonely is taking over now and my heart's kinda heavy so
I gotta get back my baby.
I'm feeling kind of hopeless now, should have never messed around.
You never know what you got 'til the moment that you lose it,
I gotta get back my baby.

STING
As she cries telling me that we're through, I can't deny,
Won't deny, on my bended knee,
Best to give it a try.
Stop, goodbye, she won't even look me in the eye.
Baby, I lied but I love you,
I'll do anything girl.

STING & SHAGGY
I'm sitting here staring at the four walls thinking what is it I got to do?
Get back my baby.
Lonely is taking over now and my heart's kinda heavy so
I gotta get back my baby.
I'm feeling kind of hopeless now, should have never messed around.
You never know what you got 'til the moment that you lose it.
I gotta get back my baby.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SHAGGY
At night I wonder,
Why did I commit such blunder?
Now the pain is taking me under,
She deleted my number.
Nightmare, I woke from my slumber,
Thinking baby what should I say,
Tell me where have you gone?
Baby when you coming home?
I need you by my side and my throne.
As I grow weak, without you girl I'm incomplete,
I'll do anything just to make it up.

STING & SHAGGY
I'm sitting here staring at the four walls thinking what is it I got to do?
Get back my baby.
Lonely is taking over now and my heart's kinda heavy so
I gotta get back my baby.
I'm feeling kind of hopeless now, should have never messed around.
You never know what you got 'til the moment that you lose it.
I gotta get back my baby.

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DON'T MAKE ME WAIT

STING
Don't make me wait,

SHAGGY
Don't make me wait in vain,
Can't wait to give you my last name,
Don't make me wait in vain girl.

STING
Don't make me wait,
Don't make me wait to love, to love,
To love you.
Don't make me wait,
Don't make me wait to love, to love,
To love you.

SHAGGY
It didn't take me long to fall in love with your mind,
And I won't even mention the way your body perfectly designed, so fine.
And judging from your outlook on life,
I knew this would be more than just one night,
But now I'm ready for the next level,
Are you telling me you need more time?
No crime.

Nothing wrong with waiting a little bit,
You know this is more to me than just hitting it,
But you only get a love like this once in a lifetime,
And if this is our chance I ain't missing it.
My whole life I ain't ever felt like this,
Just want to run with it, I don't want to fight this.
I ain't rushing you to make up your mind,
Just wanna put some more quality ina we time,
Come on girl.

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STING
Don't make me wait,
Don't make me wait to love, to love,
To love you.

SHAGGY
I can't wait no to love ya,

STING
Don't make me wait,
Don't make me wait to love, to love,
To love you.

I don't want you to think I'm rushing you,
I know you like to take your time,
I'm already sold on the idea of you and I,
Just tell me where I need to sign.

Coz I've been searching for a while girl,
And I know what works for me, oh-oh.
All I need to know if this is what you want girl,
Coz I'm already where I need to be,
So don't make me wait.

Don't make me wait,
Don't make me wait to love, to love,
To love you.

SHAGGY
I can't wait too long girl,

STING
Don't make me wait,
Don't make me wait to love, to love,
To love you.

SHAGGY
You don't want to rush, and I don't want to take my time,
I'm putting everything on the line.
They say that true love's hard to find,
I'm ready now to make you mine.

STING
Don't make me wait, baby now,
Baby now, don't make me wait.
Don't make me wait, baby now,
Baby now, don't make me wait.
Don't make me wait…

JUST ONE LIFETIME

SHAGGY
The time has come, the Walrus said,
To talk of many things,
Of ships and shoes and sealing wax,
Of cabbages and kings.

Life a the greatest gift given to humanity,
Surround yourself with a lot a positive energy,
Yuh caan buy it even if yuh have wull heap a money,
A Das why we spread love ina the community.
Yuh coulda be small man or a celebrity,
Yuh coulda live uptown or di ina city,
Wi need a world full peace and serenity,
Sting come sing out fi everybody.

STING
The time has come, as Shaggy said,
To talk of many things,
Of ships and shoes and sealing wax,
Of cabbages and kings.

The planets turn in retrograde,
The moon seems to have fled,
The world is spinning upside down,
And landed on its head.

Just one lifetime,
And there's only one, yes there's only one.
Just one life to live,
Assuming that we'll make it,
We've no choice but to take it.

I'm with you, the Walrus said,
We'll dress for heavy weather,
Whatever's on the road ahead,
We're in this now together.

We thought we'd make a run for it,
Not knowing where we're headed,
We packed the car with both our bags,
And filled her up unleaded.

Just one lifetime,
And there's only one, yes there's only one.
Just one life to live,
Assuming that we'll make it,
We've no choice but to take it.

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SHAGGY
Come Meck wi Teck a page out a di book of life,
Lego negativity and do what's right,
Wi no longer need fi a fuss or fight,
Unite the world an show dem di right.
Dis generation a set a new trend,
Replace di word enemy wid friend,
Leaders a di world these rules can't bend,
Dis a di message wi send to dem.

STING
The time had come, a reckoning,
We all knew it was coming,
We headed North on empty roads,
The engine gently humming.

The Walrus smoked a cigarette,
He claimed it was his last,
No signs of life, no gas, no food,
In all the empty towns we passed.

All we have is me and you,
It has to be enough,
I've got your back and you've got mine,
If the going it gets rough.

Just one lifetime,
And there's only one, yes there's only one.
Just one life to live,
Assuming that we'll make it,
We've no choice but to take it.

The time has come, the Walrus said,
To talk of many things,
Of ships and shoes and sealing wax,
Of cabbages and kings.

*

22ND STREET

STING
You'll see me walking in the streets at night,
Just following the sound of my lonely feet,
I'm relinquishing of all control,
My mind's in tactical retreat.

I doubt you even live here still,
But it quickens up the pace of my heartbeat,
When I find myself by accident,
On 22nd Street.

All the years, since bittersweet,
Are chapters in a story book,
That still is incomplete.
The falling leaves will tumble to defeat,
But nothing's ever changed round here,
On 22nd Street.

SHAGGY
Every time I'm at the spot I remember,
22nd was the place I met the girl of dreams,
A bright sunny day in November,
Such a beautiful sight staring right back at me.

To get yuh body was my goal,
But yuh fit perfectly ina di wifey roll,
Yuh have mi unda control,
On 22nd Street weh yuh capture mi heart and soul.

STING
I have a dream that I can't shake,
A dream where lonely lovers meet,
On the corner of the avenue,
And 22nd Street.

The street musicians start to play,
Their violins so sweet,
We can't help ourselves but dance,
These steps we must complete.

All the years, since bittersweet,
Are chapters in a fairy tale,
That still lies incomplete.
The falling leaves are destined to repeat,
That nothing's ever changed round here,
On 22nd Street.

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SHAGGY
Well any time I walk the spot I remember,
22nd was the place I met the girl of dreams,
A bright sunny day in November,
Such a beautiful sight staring right back at me.

I couldn't leave you alone,
Something inside told me I'm gonna make you my own,
I had you locked in my zone,
You are the queen of my life and the heir to my throne.

STING
All the years, since bittersweet,
Are chapters in a fairy tale,
That still lies incomplete,
The falling leaves will tumble to defeat,
I find myself alone again,
On 22nd Street.

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DREAMING IN THE U.S.A.

STING
I was a boy, I was dreaming of the U.S.A.,
All the movies I see are from the same place,
All the music I love is from the U.S.A.,
All the stars that I see have an American face.

The only blue jeans I wear are from the U.S.A.,
The sneakers here on my feet, they are American made,
Presley, Monroe and Dean are from the U.S.A.,
Louis Armstrong, Sinatra and Marvin Gaye.

STING & SHAGGY
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the United States.

SHAGGY
You seek a visa, you're dreaming of the U.S.A.,
It's never easier looking for another way,
God bless America, dreaming of the U.S.A.,
Are we hysterical, dreaming of the United States?

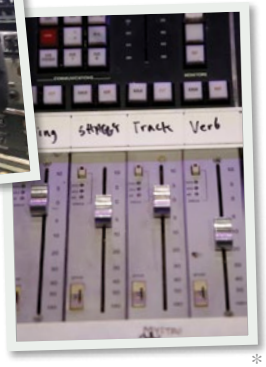
STING & SHAGGY
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the United States.

STING
Don't stop dreaming…
Don't stop dreaming…
Don't stop dreaming…
Don't stop dreaming…

STING
And so they work in the fields across the U.S.A.,
The work nobody else wants to feed their family.
They join the army, they're fighting for the U.S.A.,
Here in the land of the brave, and the home of the free.

STING & SHAGGY
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the U.S.A.,
Dreaming in the United States.

SHAGGY
Big up all the immigrants living and working right here inside of America,
Get up every morning working two jobs to make it here in America,
I'm a military man who carried arms and fight in defense of America,
I await the day when we will all inhabit a better America.



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CROOKED TREE

All rise for the Honorable Judge Burrell.

This court is called to order,
These charges are serious,
Stand up and face the bench,
How do you plead, Sir? How do you plead?

SHAGGY
"Guilty as charged," the Judge decreed, "stand up and face the bench,
I have some words to say to you before we recommence.
A list of crimes this serious, I swear I have not seen,
In all the years that I have served Her Majesty the Queen.

Arson, murder, blackmail, grand larceny and theft,
Drug dealing, human trafficking, I ask the court, what's left?
Are there words of mitigation, before I pass the sentence?
Anything that you can tell the court to add to your defense?"

STING
I faced the court, thought long and hard before I gave reply,
"There's something that you need to hear, from me before I die.
The circumstances of my birth were something short of bliss,
I have this from my mother, it was told to me like this…

'The day that I was born, she said, The Good Lord woke from slumber,
Looking 'round his timber yard, He found He had no lumber,
Apart from some old twisted branch, in shadows left to lurk,
He pulled it out into the light and set about his work.'

She told me that the world should not expect too much of me,
When the Good Lord carved my crooked soul, out of a crooked tree.
When the Good Lord carved my crooked soul, out of a crooked tree."

SHAGGY
"Stand up and face the bench,
I've heard all you've got to say,
That there look on your face says you're guilty,
And now it's your judgment day."

STING
"I'm not asking for forgiveness,
I'm not proud of what I've done,
I did the things I had to do, like any other mother's son.
None of us are perfect, so remember what you see.
When the Good lord carved this crooked soul, out of a crooked tree.
When the Good Lord carved this crooked soul, out of a crooked tree."

TO LOVE AND BE LOVED

SHAGGY
Seh dis yah one yah keep yuh rocking in the streets,
And meck yuh skank and just a dance off yuh feet,
Dem neva know seh dem yah riddim yah so sweet,
Music a the people heartbeat.

So just dance if yuh dancing,
Skank if yuh skanking,
Move now if yuh moving,
Mi say groove now if yuh grooving.

STING
When she moves,
When she moves me inside,
Feels so right now,
I've got nothing to hide.
When she moves,
Sends my spirit so high,
I love this groove now,
I feel like touching the sky.

I love this,
To love and be loved.
Above this?
Only heavens above.
I love this feeling,
To love and be loved,
No thing better,
To love and be loved.

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SHAGGY
So mi say listen meck mi tell yuh this,
Dem yah music wi a play have me a reminisce,
Rubba dub weh wi a rock to a the nicest,
Yuh nuh see wi have the wull world a vibe it.

Now we can give the dance floor new meaning,
Wid this musical vibe that we feeling,
Rubba dub weh wi a rock to a the nicest,
Yuh nuh see say dat the wull world like it.

STING
I walk towards her with my two left feet,

SHAGGY
You got the courage from this sweet reggae beat,

STING
And then she greets me with a smile so sweet,

SHAGGY
My heart goes boom, boom, missing a beat.

STING
When she moves,
When she moves me inside,
Feels so right now,
I've got nothing to hide.
When she moves,
Sends my spirit so high,
I love this groove now,
I feel like touching the sky.

I love this,
To love and be loved.
Above this?
Only heavens above.
I love this feeling,
To love and be loved,
No thing better,
To love and be loved.

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I love this,
To love and be loved.
Above this?
Only heavens above.
I love this feeling,
To love and be loved,
No thing better,
To love and be loved.

SHAGGY
Seh dis yah one yah keep yuh rocking in the streets,
And meck yuh skank and just a dance off yuh feet,
Dem neva know seh dem yah riddim yah so sweet,
Music is the people heartbeat.

So just skank if yuh skanking,
Move now if yuh moving,
Mi say groove now if yuh grooving,
Mi say move now if yuh moving.

I love this,
To love and be loved,
Above this?
Only heavens above.
I love this feeling,
To love and be loved,
No thing better,
To love and be loved...

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SAD TROMBONE

STING
From way back here on the bandstand,
She looked like a goddess in the lights,
At some point in the set she'd turn her face and glance my way most nights,
I'd take a little solo, I'd play for her, she'd smile, return the favor,
I'd make the sweetest love to her with every semiquaver.

"There's a sadness in your playing," she said,
"That penetrates my bones,
Something in your intonation, something in your tone,
Always understated, never overblown,
My name for you is Sad Trombone.
Yes, my name for you is Sad Trombone."

It seemed like she'd found the secret key to my soul,
And gathered up my broken life and somehow made me whole,
We'd share a room together, my bandmates were all green,
And they warned me 'bout some story in a movie they'd all seen.

"There's a sadness in your playing," she said,
"That penetrates my bones,
Something in your intonation, something in your tone,
Always understated, never overblown,
My name for you is Sad Trombone.
Yes, my name for you is Sad Trombone."

SHAGGY
Now when the light goes out and the music stops and the curtains close,
That's when your heartbeat race,
Sadness on your face, and you can't take no more.
I see you searching for your smile,
We haven't seen that in a while,
Now when the light goes out and the music stops and the curtains close,
That's Sad Trombone.

STING
We never made much money, the ticket counts were light,
We'd count the bars until we reached some hotel for the night,
She was my morning coffee, the butter on my toast,
'Til she got a better offer from some outfit on the coast.

Oh, there's a sadness in my playing now,
A desperate cry, a moan,
Something in my choice of notes,
Something in my tone,
Sliding to the deepest bass from a lonely baritone,
I guess I'll always be the Sad Trombone,
I guess I'll always be the Sad Trombone.

It's an old, old story, and one you've probably heard,
You start out in a major key, then you're down a minor third,
Aimlessly sliding, sinking like a stone,
It doesn't get no deeper, than the scraps that you've been thrown,
But some things they just stay with you, long after they have flown,
And it always comes back down…to the bone,
And it always comes back down…to the bone,
Down to the bone,
Down to the bone.

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NIGHT SHIFT

STING
I'll have to work another night shift,
I won't be coming home tonight,
You don't have to worry where the time slips,
Only by the night I come to life.

Working weekends and the weekday,
Working in the darkest of the hours,
I'll take the bus, I'll take the subway,
Whatever gets me to my destination.

Fast falls the eventide, it's Friday night,
And I've only got to work until the day.
I've got a message to send back home,
Saying that I'll be working in the nighttime, hey.

I'll have to work another night shift,
No chance of coming home at all,
3 o'clock has always been a sweet spot,
That's what they call the witching hour.

Fast falls the eventide, it's Friday night,
And I've only got to work until the day.
I've got a message to send back home,
Saying, Mama, I just had to be away.

Fast falls the eventide, it's Friday night,
And I've only got to work until the day.
I've got a message to send back home,
Saying, Mama, sorry I had to leave.
Mama, sorry I had to leave.

SHAGGY
So babygirl, I got to leave,
Mek sure go straight to your bed nuh badda wait up fi me,
Not getting a break until 'bout quarter to 3,
Before me reach home is the sun you gwain see.

So tonight, you gonna sleep alone,
Cause if you're lookin' for me in the middle ah night I won't be home,
Don't badda send no text, don't try fi call me pon di phone,
Working late inna di office mi nuh deh out a street a roam, LORD!

STING
Fast falls the eventide, it's Friday night,
And I've only got to work until the day.
I've got a message to send back home,
Saying, Mama, I just had to be away.

Fast falls the eventide, it's Friday night,
And I've only got to work until the day.
I've got a message to send back home,
Saying, Mama, sorry I had to leave.
Mama, sorry I had to leave…

Engineered by Robert Orton, Tony Lake
Assistant Engineer: Grant Valentine
All songs recorded at Ranch Studios (Valley Stream, NY) and Sear Sound Studios (New York, NY) except where noted.
Sting's Guitar Technician: Daniel Quatrochi
Mastered by Gene Grimaldi at Oasis Mastering except where noted.
Executive Produced by Martin Kierszenbaum

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44/876 ft. Morgan Heritage and Aidonia
Produced by Sting International and Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Rohan Rankine, Sheldon Lawrence, Shaun Pizzonia, Dwayne Shippy, Martin Kierszenbaum
All instruments by Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Sting International except as follows:
Keyboards: Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Shane Hoosong, Martin Kierszenbaum
Backing Vocals: Morgan Heritage, Gene Noble, Melissa Musique, Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Kamari Martin
Mixed by Robert Orton (www.hitmixer.com)

MORNING IS COMING
Produced by Sting International
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Rohan Rankine, Shaun Pizzonia
Drums: Sting International
Drum Fill: Shaun "Mark" Darson
Bass: Dave Richards
Guitars: Robert "Dubwise" Browne, Dominic Miller
Keyboards: Steven "Lenky" Marsden, Martin Kierszenbaum
Saxophones: Branford Marsalis
Horns: David Barnes, Joel Gonzalez, Zachary Lucas, Robert Stringer
Mixed by Robert Orton (www.hitmixer.com)

WAITING FOR THE BREAK OF DAY
Produced by Sting International
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Shaun Pizzonia, Dwayne Shippy
Drums: Sting International
Bass: Sting
Keyboards: Sting, Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Martin Kierszenbaum
Piano: Geoffrey Keezer, Martin Kierszenbaum
Strings arranged by Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Sting
Percussion: Sting International, Robert Orton
Backing Vocals: Gene Noble, Melissa Musique
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International

GOTTA GET BACK MY BABY
Produced by Teflon and Martin Kierszenbaum
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Andre Fennell, Sheldon M. Harris, Martin Kierszenbaum
Bass: Sting
Keyboards and Drums: Teflon
Piano, Synths, Organ, Clavichord, Percussion: Martin Kierszenbaum
Synth: Robert Orton
Guitars: Dominic Miller
Backing Vocals: Gene Noble
Mixed by Robert Orton (www.hitmixer.com)
Recorded at Sear Sound Studios

DON'T MAKE ME WAIT
Produced by Sting International
Additional Music Production by Kennard Garrett, Kameron Corvet, Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Ashante Reid, Shaun Pizzonia, Kameron Quintin Jones, Kennard Garrett
Keyboards: Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Machine Gun Funk, Martin Kierszenbaum
Guitars: Kameron Corvet, Dominic Miller
Drums: Sting International
Background Vocals: Gene Noble, Sting, Sting International
Engineered by Sting International, Robert Orton, Tony Lake
Edited by Sting International and Martin Kierszenbaum at Ranch Studios and Cherrytree Recording Studios (Los Angeles, CA)
Recorded at Ranch Studios, Sear Sound Studios, The Village (Los Angeles, CA)
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International
Mastered by Chris Gehringer at Sterling Sound, New York, NY

JUST ONE LIFETIME
Produced by Sting International and Shane Hoosong
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Rohan Rankine, Shaun Pizzonia, Shane Hoosong
Keyboards: Shane Hoosong, Dwayne "iLL Wayno" Shippy, Martin Kierszenbaum
Bass: Sting, Sting International
Saxophones: Branford Marsalis
Guitars: Dominic Miller
Drums: Zach Jones
Percussion: Shane Hoosong
Mixed by Robert Orton (www.hitmixer.com)
Recorded at Sear Sound Studios

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22ND STREET
Produced by Sting International
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Rohan Rankine, Shaun Pizzonia, Andy Bassford
Drums: Karl Wright
Bass: Sting, Sting International
Guitars: Andy Bassford, Dominic Miller, Sting International
Keyboards: Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Machine Gun Funk, Martin Kierszenbaum
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International

DREAMING IN THE U.S.A.
Produced by Sting and Martin Kierszenbaum
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Rohan Rankine, Dominic Miller, Martin Kierszenbaum
Bass: Sting
Guitars: Dominic Miller, Martin Kierszenbaum
Percussion: Martin Kierszenbaum
Keyboards: Martin Kiersenbaum, Shane Hoosong, Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy
Saxophones: Branford Marsalis
Drums: Zach Jones
Backing Vocals: Sting, Gene Noble, Melissa Musique, Zach Jones, Sting International
Mixed by Robert Orton (www.hitmixer.com)
Recorded at Sear Sound Studios

CROOKED TREE
Produced by Sting International
Additional Production by Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Shane Hoosong, Martin Kierszenbaum
Written by Sting, Martin Kierszenbaum, Orville Burrell, Shaun Pizzonia,
Dwayne Shippy, Shane Hoosong
Drums: Sting International, Shane Hoosong
Bass: Sting, Martin Kierszenbaum
Keyboards: Martin Kierszenbaum, Shane Hoosong, Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy
Rhodes Piano: Martin Kierszenbaum
Piano: Geoffrey Keezer
Guitars: Dominic Miller, Martin Kierszenbaum, Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy
Trombone: Clark Gayton
Bailiff: Joan Campbell
Sound EFX: Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Shane Hoosong, Sting International, Heather Kierszenbaum, Martin Kierszenbaum
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International

TO LOVE AND BE LOVED
Produced by Sting International and Machine Gun Funk
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Rohan Rankine, Shaun Pizzonia, Daudi Henderson
Drums: Machine Gun Funk, Sting International
Bass: Robert “Robbie” Shakespeare
Guitars: Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Sting International
Keyboards: Machine Gun Funk, Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Shane Hoosong, Martin Kierszenbaum, Sting International
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International

SAD TROMBONE
Produced by Sting International
Additional Production by Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy
Written by Sting, Orville Burrell, Shaun Pizzonia, Dwayne Shippy
All instruments by Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy and Sting International except as follows:
Bass: Sting, Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy
Guitars: Glenn Rogers, Andy Bassford, Dominic Miller
Keyboards: Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Machine Gun Funk, Martin Kierszenbaum
Piano: Geoffrey Keezer
Trombone: Clark Gayton
Background Vocals: Sting International
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International

NIGHT SHIFT
Produced by Sting International and Martin Kierszenbaum
Written by Sting, Eliot Sumner, Orville Burrell, Ashante Reid, Dominic Miller, Martin Kierszenbaum
Bass: Sting
Guitar: Dominic Miller
Keyboards: Martin Kierszenbaum, Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Shane Hoosong
Saxophone, Flute: Maggie Buckley
Drums: Martin Kierszenbaum, Sting International
Percussion, Sound EFX: Dwayne “iLL Wayno” Shippy, Shane Hoosong, Sting International
Additional Vocals: Eliot Sumner
Mixed at Ranch Studios by Sting International
Recorded at Sear Sound Studios

Management: Cherrytree Management (Martin Kierszenbaum, Nicole VanGiesen, Meghan Johansson, Robin Hansel)

Public Relations: Forge Ahead Media, Inc. (Tracy Bufferd); RMP (Regine Moylett and Bridin Murphy Mitchell)

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"First, let me take time out to give praises to the most high for with whom all things are possible. I have always known that I was blessed with my talent for a reason…to help, uplift and change people's lives; it should be used as platform to evoke emotions, plant seeds and provide a voice for those who don't have one.

I'd like to thank Sting for this amazing collaboration. I've had so much fun recording it, you will always be my big brother.

To Martin Kierszenbaum and his amazing team, thanx for being the fuel to the fire, (team no sleep).

To my wife and children for their support, a man is nothing without his legacy.

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All the writers, engineers, producers, vocalists and players of instruments, for providing their amazing talents (names credited), and most of all....THE FANS! for without them there's no us. Give thanx!!!"

– SHAGGY

Dominic Miller appears courtesy of ECM Records and uses D'Addario strings.

Branford Marsalis appears courtesy of Marsalis Music.

Morgan Heritage appears courtesy of CTBC Music Group.

For fan club, tickets and the latest Sting information, visit **www.sting.com**

For the latest Shaggy news and updates, visit **www.shaggyonline.com**

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